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THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, NOVEMBER 12, 1897.

Laurier's Mission to Washington.

National interest in the purpose of the visit of Premier Laurier, of Canada, to Washington, is attracted by the announcement on apparently good authority that it is to bring about a settlement, if possible, of all the important and embarrassing differences between the government of the United States and that of the Dominion. Whether or not the real object embraces all differences, remains to be seen, but it seems certain that the premier is actuated by a sincere desire to bring about closer and more amicable relations between the two governments, and this fact being well understood, it goes without saying that Laurier will be met in the same spirit that seems to inspire him in his mission. The understanding is strengthened by the news from Washington that his purpose is higher and broader than the mere object of observing the proceedings of the sealing conference between the representatives of Canada and this country.

Sir Wilfred Laurier, in all his public utterances, has expressed his regrets at the unkindly feelings which seem to have grown out of the differences between the two governments, and has always expressed his desire that a more neighborly friendship should be established. This sentiment he will find will be heartily reciprocated by the administration in Washington, which represents the sentiment of the people of this country, as it has been long the desire of this government to reach an adjustment of the difficulties existing, not only on account of the seal matter, but on account of a number of other matters which have been pending for some time.

Referring to the purpose of the visit of Sir Wilfred, the New York Mail and Express says:

Sir Wilfred understands these questions more thoroughly perhaps than any other Canadian statesman. He realizes that there is a grave injustice in the discriminations imposed upon our fishermen in Canadian waters; he knows that the alien immigration act passed by the Dominion parliament last winter involves a serious hardship for American labor; he foresees that unfolding conditions in the Klondike gold fields will presently require joint action by the two governments for the protection of life and property; and he appreciates the importance of establishing some reciprocal agreement between his government and ours for the promotion of their mutual interests in trade and commerce.

The suggestion, therefore, that the premier's visit is made with a view to preparing the way for a settlement of all these annoying questions is by no means extravagant. The differences which are now the cause of so much unnecessary friction can be and ought to be adjusted. All that is needed is that the two governments shall get together, compare their grievances in the spirit of forbearance and concession and with an unselfish desire for justice. If Sir Wilfred comes to Washington animated by such motives, it is not improbable that his visit may lead to results of the highest value to Canada and the United States. For he may be assured that his mission will appeal to responsive minds, that his purposes will command an eager sympathy, and that his undertakings in the direction of closer and kinder relations between the interested countries will be cordially supported by the government and the people of the United States.

Sir Wilfred recently returned from England and it is fair to presume that he has taken this course after consulting with the British authorities, who are now understood to be quite anxious to come to an agreement with the United States government upon these matters which affect the interests of both the United States and Canada.

Newspaper Buncoists in this State.

The Intelligence has frequently commented upon the sensational reports that are from time to time sent to the outside press, and particularly to sensational metropolitan papers, detailing alleged tragedies and other lawlessness in the interior counties of West Virginia. Attention has been called to the fact that these reports are largely the work of a class of newspaper correspondents, with whom portions of the state seem to be infested, and that when traced down their stories are usually found to be made of whole cloth or have only a slight basis of truth. There is no question that they are damaging to the state's reputation as a law-abiding commonwealth, and a reflection on the character of the population in the mountain districts.

The authors of the "fakes" thus imposed upon the sensational journals, that are willing to pay for hair-raising stories of any sort, are responsible for the fact that the people outside of West Virginia have a false idea of the type of civilization that exists in the "back counties," as they call them, of West Virginia, and it is indeed a pity that they cannot be run down and their nefarious occupation broken up.

The latest case in point has been brought to public notice by the publication in the Register, of this city, of a correction of such a sensational story which had been imposed upon it, and its publication of the unimportant incident upon

which the thrilling fake was based by some imaginative writer. The details were of an alleged tragedy resulting from a fight in Nicholas county, in the effort of deputy marshals to arrest Milton Hickman. Hickman was wanted for violation of liquor laws, but the story, which was worked as a big sensation in many of the leading papers of the country, detailed a desperate battle between the marshals and some alleged postoffice robbers last Sunday in a church during services, and there was a thrilling account of how one desperado was killed, and a later report told of the death of one of the deputies from wounds. Of course there was the usual "intense excitement in the community," &c., &c. On making inquiry the Register discovered that it had been imposed upon, and that the whole sensational account of a bloody battle was based on a not extraordinary incident of an altercation between the officers and a brother of the man they were looking for, and that one shot was fired, but without fatal result. There was no other trouble or shooting of any kind.

If investigated, it will be found that one-half, if not a greater number, of similar sensational reports that are sent board-cast over the country from the interior of West Virginia have no better foundation than this story had. It was but a sample of how ordinary events are taken by newspaper fakirs and worked into startling and remarkable occurrences, to the damage of the good name of this state, and for the sake of acquiring a few dishonest dollars.

It seems that the West Virginia press association could do a good work for the state, and for the credit of the newspaper profession in West Virginia, if it were to use the facilities it possesses for bringing to light these journalistic bunco men and exposing them to the metropolitan papers they victimize. So far the Intelligence has escaped from these impositions, for as a rule the buncoists do not risk sending their wares to the Wheeling papers through fear of detection.

Durrant's Fate.

Unless the action of the supreme court of California, yesterday, in granting a writ of "probable cause" in the case of Theodore Durrant, the murderer of Blanche Lamont, who was to be hanged to-day, results in the granting of another trial with a possibility of acquittal, there is little doubt that in a short time he will pay the death penalty for the remarkable crime of which he was convicted.

No effort has been neglected in case having passed through every stage of appeal, the final decision being given by the highest judicial authority in the country, and on this account, as well as on account of the remarkable circumstances of the crime of which he was charged and convicted, the interest of the whole country has been centered on the outcome.

It was a case of conviction on purely circumstantial evidence, so carefully woven that it has stood the test of all the courts from the lowest having jurisdiction to the highest, but there are yet many who believe Durrant innocent of the inhuman deed. This sympathy is largely due to the previous good character of the accused young man, and the high standing of his family.

Should it ever appear that Durrant was a victim of a remarkable combination of circumstances, and that he was really innocent, as many people believe, those who hold to the belief that an accused man should not be put to death on purely circumstantial evidence would have a powerful argument in a case which has become so noted. However, if there are weak spots in the evidence upon which Durrant was convicted they have not appeared to the satisfaction of the eminent jurists who have passed upon the case.

A Versatile Lawyer.

Thorn's attorney's intention, previous to the confession of Mrs. Nack, was to attempt to show that Guldenuppe was not murdered, and that the body alleged to be his was that of some one else. The confession, however, changed his intention to one of having his client off-set Mrs. Nack's confession with one that she was the real murderer and that Thorn was only an accomplice.

It is a talented and versatile lawyer who can accommodate his defense of a criminal to make it fit new and startling developments at a critical stage. If the corpus delicti has not been proven, and if, according to this lawyer's own statement, the parties murdered no one, why make his client confess that the murder did occur simply to off-set a confession which he claims is a lie?

The attorney appears to be admitting that his first line of defense was based on something which he was unable to sustain.

A Cincinnati young woman has invented a scheme of commercial paper which defies all efforts at changing the face value of checks, notes, &c., and completely foils every effort at crookedness, even showing up chemicals, and she has already been offered a fortune for her secret. It cost her months of work and study, but with the true American pluck, which is as characteristic of the American girl as of the American boy, she conquered the problem that older heads have been puzzling over for many years.

Rev. Anna Howard Shaw gave utterance to this unchristianlike sentiment: "In New York state woman does not know enough to be a Democrat, is not good enough to be a Populist and is not sober enough to be a Prohibitionist." We can imagine the sort of reception the Rev. Anna Shaw will receive from the women of New York the next time she visits that state on a lecturing tour.

The talk about the Republicans of Maryland electing Charles J. Bonaparte to the United States senate probably is only talk and nothing more. Mr. Bonaparte's tariff views are not altogether in harmony with any Republican senatorial aspirations he may have.

The following mighty truth comes from the St. Louis Star: "One thing, at least, both parties can rejoice over. Whenever won 'Old Glory' was unfurled to celebrate the victory. No partisanship in the old flag."

Ohio is to celebrate her one hundredth birthday, and it is proposed to make it

the occasion of a great centennial exposition. Already the several big cities in the state are quarreling, through their newspaper organs, over the question of location, each claiming to be the ideal site, and charging that all the others present inferior advantages. It is a question of the survival of the fittest, with the chances in favor of the city offering the largest financial inducement.

STATE PRESS CLEANING.

The war records tablets erected at Harper's Ferry were placed here at the instance of Mr. Richard Sylvester, the well known summer visitor to this place. He enlisted the aid of General Henry V. Boynton, the well known correspondent in Washington, who is also chairman of the Chicamawau Park Commission, and General Cameron and Major Davis, of the Antietam Battlefield commission. The former was the guest of Mr. Sylvester in Harper's Ferry and selected the location of the present tablets and other sites where the same character of work will be done. On Bolivar Heights a monument, with stone base, cannon and balls will be placed as soon as General Cameron can get the authority. Mr. Sylvester's father was a war correspondent and his name in on the monument erected at Gettysburg. At the time of his death three years ago he was editor of the Washington Post—Harper's Ferry Sentinel.

Prof. D. H. Dodd, the principal of the Fourth ward school, knows how to raise big corn as well as to teach young Americans to "read and figger." He has just completed gathering five hundred and ten bushels of corn and one-half acre on his farm near Falling Waters.—Martinsburg Statesman.

Last week our citizens together with the town council, came together and held a public meeting to devise ways and means to get the establishment of a large pottery plant located here. After a thorough discussion of the matter it was deemed the proper thing to send a committee to Ohio, to see upon what terms, etc., the company would remove their plant here. The meeting elected C. P. Moore and E. R. McGugin as such committee and they went over and came back with a very favorable report. We have an abundance of fine pottery clay close at hand, and if we fall in getting the parties now being looked after, perhaps some one else can be induced to take hold of the project. However, everything looks very favorable and the proposition submitted is a very fair one.—Ravenswood News.

Wade Bricefield is the proud owner of a violin which was made in 1612, being two hundred and eighty-five years old. "Do you know," said the happy owner, "that this violin was owned by an attaché of the white house during the sixties and that Abraham Lincoln had played many a tune on it?" Then Wade's enthusiasm overcame him and he seized the old case in which it was contained and taking the antiquated violin out soon had his trio of hearers so entranced by his music that no one heard what Wade further said, he hatched his departure ere the delighted trio recovered. Wade lives in the west end.—Huntington Herald.

The Independent delayed going to press this week until Wednesday waiting for the election news, but the returns didn't seem to justify the delay, as all preparation was made to turn loose the entire chicken coop.—Weston Independent.

WHAT THE BACHELORS SAY.

After a while the women will get up a movement to have a curfew rung for the men.

The reason why most old bachelors have never married is because they have never asked any girl.

When a girl can't judge a man by the company he keeps she judges him by the creases in his trousers.

There may be such a thing as a man convinced against his will, but there never was a woman convinced in any way at all.

When a girl runs away from home because her mother won't let her go bicycle riding, we can guess why her mother wouldn't let her go bicycle riding.—New York Press.

Grant and Longstreet.

New York Mail and Express: General Grant had as much to do with Longstreet's becoming a Republican as any one else. They had been schoolmates at West Point, had graduated the same year and received their commissions at the same time. They had fought among the cactus bushes of Mexico, and had drunk mead from the same jug a thousand times. He was at Jefferson barracks, near St. Louis, that Longstreet introduced his cousin, Miss Julia Dent, to Grant, and it was Longstreet himself who told the young lady of the worth of his friend. They were married, and the Georgian was at the wedding. When they next saw each other it was at Appomattox. After the formalities of the surrender were over, General Grant took General Longstreet to one side and said:

"Julia wants to see you. Go home and see your family, and then come to see me, won't you?"

Longstreet promised, and he kept his word. When Grant became President he asked for his advice and begged that his former adversary be now one of his advisers. General Grant never had a truer friend during his administration. They knew each other. When the tragedy took place at Mount McGregor Longstreet suffered as if it were the loss of a brother. He has often visited the tomb on the Hudson, and has laid the gentlest tribute of a friend upon the marble. And for the living, let us all hope that he will find his new position a pleasant one, and that long since his wife has smoothed out all the furrows that age, work and the malice of men have made.

THE wonderful cure by Salvation Oil of Mr. M. S. Culp, a chronic rheumatic, 816 George Street, Baltimore, Md., is a miracle.



Kitchen Conveniences.

In this store there are half a hundred little things that would make your housework easier. Their cost is infinitesimal. We can't mention them all. Best way is to come in and wander around the store. You'll get a dozen things you need and you can get the whole thing for a dollar or two.

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not noise, is what the music lover insists upon. Buying one of our pianos means getting as much melody and satisfaction to the octave as it is possible to obtain, at any price. The cost is less than you expect to pay and the terms are as liberal as terms can be.

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Bay State Mandolins . . . \$5 to \$20.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Precaution.—"What makes Dicky Dodd take that girl to the theatre so constantly?" "The one who wears the enormous hat?" "Yes." "He wants to make sure that he won't be any possibility have to sit behind it."—Washington Star.

A Back Number.—Barnes—I see that the Pullman boys are not going to try to break the will, Johnson—Evidently they have inherited some of their father's horse sense, after all. Barnes—Horse sense? Say, I thought you rode a wheel!—Chicago News.

Feminine Logic.—Mrs. Wickwire—Did you read about that man who found \$50,000 while digging worms to go fishing with? Mr. Wickwire—Yes, dear. "Well, I was just thinking what may be you have missed by always fishing with flies."—Indianapolis Journal.

"When Dr. Depew," said the corned philosopher, who occasionally wanders from contemplation of the wholly abstract, "when Dr. Depew said that the secret of happiness was in keeping in touch with the young, the doctor had no reference to young jokes."—Indianapolis Journal.

Just as Good.—Deacon Johnson—Would you be able to support mah daughter in de style to which she has been accustomed? Jim Jackson—Wal, I ain't dead-certain about dat; but I feel quite sure I could git her 'customed to de style I'd be able to support her in.—Puck.

"There is one point about your friend Boswell, Johnson," said Napoleon: "He simply doted on you." "Say rather," retorted Johnson, "that he anecdoted on me. He reminded me somewhat of you in your prime, Bonaparte." "In what respect?" demanded Napoleon. "He was a Parasite," said Johnson.—Harper's Bazar.

Postoffice Keeping in Georgia. Cleveland Leader: "I want to see the postmaster."

"I'm the postmastah, sah—look out. Mighty close ehve that, sah."

"Who in thunder is that fool firing at?"

"At me, sah."

"What for?"

"Doesn't like my color, sah. Take care, there, sah! You're right in range. Zip! Dat's de fellow out dar behind the tree, sah. Dem boys take a shot at me every time dey goes by."

"Well, doesn't it make you want to throw up your job and get out of this?"

"Me, sah! I guess not. I don't throw up no gov'ment snap for such trifling, no account fellows like them. Bang! Dat's Lige Brooks firing through the back door. Well, by gracious, if he ain't shot a hole through the mail bag! Fust thing that puzson knows he'll be gettin' in trouble wid de United States, yes sah."

"Well, you're a philosopher."

"No, sah, I'm a Republican, and dar's only foah moah of us in de town."

He Writ a Book.

Yonder, Sir, where you see them high weeds grow. An' briars wrapt about the slab that's broke. They buried a man there lo-n-g time ago. That writ a book.

Don't seem to me I ever heard his name. But pap, who is the sexton here, he says. To me one day about him; all the same. He writ a book.

What was the book about? I never knew; Pap never tol' me that, an' never took interest in him further 'n I've told you. He writ a book.

Pap says, says he: "After the man was dead. Strangers would come from miles away to look at that grave and lay flowers above his head."

Who writ a book?"

The years went on, an' then more forlorn. They come with flowers an' with mournful look.

To talk about the "genius that was gone," Who writ a book.

An' then pap seen that twa'n't no use to heath. The sweetest roses in that lonesome nook.

When folks had long stop'd visitin' his grave. Who writ a book.

For what's the use, Sir, if folks never pause. Among the many gravesites here to look.

For his, to plant the roses jest because. He writ a book?

—Frank Bell, in the Nashville Sun.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. P. J. CHENEY & C., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known P. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Drugists, Toledo, O.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

J. C. BERRY, one of the best known citizens of Spencer, Mo., testifies that he cured himself of the worst kind of piles by using a few boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He had been troubled with piles for over thirty years, and had used many different kinds of so-called cures; but DeWitt's was the one that did the work, and he will verify this statement if any one wishes to write to him. Charles R. Goette, Market and Twelfth streets; Chatham Sinclair, Forty-sixth and Jacob streets; A. E. Scheele, No. 607 Main street; Exley Bros., Penn and Zans streets; Howie & Co., Bridgeport, S.

NEURALGIA cured by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose." At all druggists.

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